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HOTEL IMPERIAL VIENNA

The Continental Times

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SPECIAL FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Table listing special features such as 'Duty of Americans', 'China's Closing Door', 'Ford in Christiania', etc.

LATEST NEWS. SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Naval Concentration. Lugano, Tuesday. In the harbor of Salonica there are now some 80 warships of the Entente. Wonders Coming. Paris, Tuesday. It is announced from Petersburg that the Russians are now fully supplied with munitions. Also that a surprise is coming which will astound the world. Much Sugar Lost. Geneva, Tuesday. Ten thousand casks of sugar, the cargo of the steamer "Ormond", from New York to Bordeaux, have been almost entirely destroyed by fire. Italians Attacked at Durazzo. Lugano, Tuesday. The Secolo announces that the Austro-Hungarian fleet has made an attack upon Durazzo and sunk a number of Italian transports and sailing ships. England Denies. Washington, Tuesday. The British Government denies the assertion made in the American Note, that the English merchants are profiting by the blockade to benefit their trade with the neutrals at the expense of America. Bullying Greece. Athens, Tuesday. The Greek Government has further complaint to make against the seizure of three ships of the Compagnie Panhellenique, "Dipis", "Pandia" and "Rhallis." They were going to America to fetch wheat, badly needed, and have been detained at Algiers. Buying Greek Ships. Frankfurt a. M., Tuesday. The Frankfurter Zeitung states that the English have bought a number of Greek steamers at a price much above their value, the object being to trade with safety under cover of the Greek flag. Want Lord Fisher. London, Tuesday. There is a distinct movement in Liberal circles for the recall of Lord Fisher as head of the Admiralty. It might easily be that he will replace Mr. Balfour, who is a hopeless failure in the position of First Lord of the Admiralty. New Russian Offensive. Bucharest, Tuesday. According to the newspaper Lina, General Laurentiev, the Commander in Chief of the Russian troops in Bessarabia, is preparing for a new offensive movement. He proposes to take action as soon as the Pruth is frozen over. He will act in conjunction with General Iwanow. Engagement in Egypt. London, Tuesday. It is officially announced that there has been an engagement with the Arabs in Egypt, on the western frontier at Patruh. The War Office makes light of the matter, but those who generally know what is going on think that a good deal is being concealed. Reports are heard of heavy losses both amongst officers and men. Flight from Salonica. Salonica, Tuesday. Owing to reports having gone about that the Allies have the intention of stopping in Salonica and governing the town themselves, there is great uneasiness amongst the Consuls of the Central Powers and the Germans and Austrians, who form a large colony here. Many of them are preparing to leave. Negative Results. London, Tuesday. The well known writer Mr. Massingham in The Nation writes, that the success of the fleet is not satisfactory, its results being negative. He calls for the return to office of Lord Fisher. He considers the Government weakened, having neither unity, strength, nor any quickness of decision. Also that if disaster comes at Salonica the Government will be unable to survive it. Mr. Massingham considers that a Unionist Government, with Bonar Law as Premier is possible. Difficulties of Allies. Salonica, Tuesday. The difficulties of the Allies increase daily. The officials of the Salonica-Doiran railroad are still Greeks and thus it might easily be that the forces of the Allies may be driven into the sea should the Balkan expedition not be rapidly given up. The ships in harbor cannot support the army ashore whereas, on the other hand, the ships themselves might easily be threatened by artillery from the heights about the harbor.

DUTY OF AMERICANS

"CHICAGO EXAMINER" MAKES APPEAL TO PEOPLE OF UNITED STATES BEGGING THEM NOT ASSIST IN PROLONGATION OF HOSTILITIES BY SUPPLYING MUNITIONS.

HORRORS INFLICTED ON EUROPE

VITAL QUESTION FOR AMERICA LIES IN COMING INVASION BY JAPANESE. YELLOW RACE MAKING GRAND PREPARATIONS. PERILOUS SITUATION.

In a recent number of the Chicago Examiner the following appeal to the American people appears: The destruction of sound, able-bodied men has been so enormous, and the number of men needed for the work of killing and maiming one another increases so every day, that poor, broken cripples must be patched up in order to take the places of other sound workers, who must go to the trenches and the battlefields. The British, French, German or other munitions makers whose native land is at war does only a patriot's duty in supplying his native land with the means of making vigorous war.

He Helps.

The citizen of a neutral nation who supplies any of the belligerents with the means of prolonging war and of making war more destructive is not actuated by patriotism. He helps to maim and to kill human beings, not in defense of his own people, not from motives of loyalty to his own land, not from a sense of duty to his native allegiance and his native flag, but simply for money. So far this dreadful war has made cripples of at least five million men. There have been twice that many wounded in some way. Can you grasp the frightfulness of that statement? Picture in your mind as nearly as you can the hugely populous city of New York. Then try to imagine every human being in that immense city suddenly made a cripple—a poor, broken wreck of humanity. Would not your heart be sick at sight of such a horrid spectacle? Well, that is exactly what this awful war has done in Europe. It has made broken wrecks of many, many more thousands of men than there are in all the great city of New York. And a few short months ago these broken wrecks were strong, vigorous men, most of them in the mid-May of youth and life. Think of the pity, of it all—the sorrowful, heart-sickening pity of it all! That product is the dead.

The Horror of It.

Five millions of slain men lie in the charnel pits or rot between the long lines of hostile trenches. That carrion there defiling God's clean soil and sweet air was but a few yesterdays since living, harmless, industrious, happy human beings—just such good, plain, useful men as your own father or brother. They have been killed in such numbers that their comrades could not even pay their mangled bodies the poor tribute of decency. The living have been compelled to rope the dead in bundles and so to carry their corpses to the incinerator or the charnel pit! Think of the horror of it! Try to take home to your heart and your conscience the horror of this fearful war—horror piled on horror until men seem to have lost all humanity and to have become maniacs indeed, and the distressed times to be those very days of wrath and terror which the dread Angels of the Apocalypse were to pour out upon the nations of the earth. You American men and women who are not ashamed to sit in peace and safety in your own undisturbed land, and with pen and speech to urge on the continuance of this dreadful, dreadful war, look you on these pictures. See to what uses poor humanity is put, not to further the advancement and the happiness of humanity, but to add to the degradation and the sorrows of humanity. The human mind never before conceived such a horror as this war has become. It surpasses the insane imagination of the bitter soul of Swift, the frightful visions that haunted the gloomy soul of Dante. It is an awful war, an incredibly wicked war, an immense assault upon the safeguards and upon the very existence of our common civilization. To aid in encouraging this debacle of civilization is a crime against mankind.

The Japanese Peril.

That American man, that American woman, who helps by word or deed to prolong this war stabs straight at the heart of our own dear country's peace and safety. Because the complete exhaustion and destruction of the white man's strength and resources in Europe can only mean, and do

most inevitably mean, that we Americans sooner or later must meet, and meet alone, the embattled fleets and armies of Asia in the huge shock of ultimate racial war. The man who cannot see the menace of Japan, who is unable to perceive that that able, dangerous Power is sleeplessly preparing its military and naval strength to try conclusions with the white man for the dominance of the Pacific and the ultimate dominance of the world, is blind—hopelessly, blankly blind. And who will be left to stand the onrush of this powerful Asiatic assault upon the institutions and liberties and civilization of the white man save ourselves alone, if we fatuously encourage the white men of Europe to waste all their strength and all their wealth in a war of mutual extermination? Americans, all our interests are bound up in Europe's early peace. To that every one of you should labor. To that end we should all of us, Government and individuals alike, bend our utmost determined efforts. So doing, we shall be helping to safeguard our own dear country, shall be helping to end the woes of most unhappy Europe, and, finally, shall be highly performing the duty of civilized Christian men toward our fellow civilized Christian men and toward that God who is the compassionate and beneficent Father of all of us.

The Continental Times is the only newspaper published in all Europe which tells the truth in English.

CHINA'S CLOSING DOOR.

In Year's Time Japan Will Have Complete Possession of Neighbor's Country.

Chicago, Tuesday. In an editorial the Chicago Tribune deals with the highly important question of the future of China. It says: The United States has two foreign policies according to Senator Sherman. They are popularly called the Monroe Doctrine and the open door policy. Both have to do with trade and both are strongly tinged with our all-enveloping American altruism. But China's door is closing. Japan is closing it. During the present administration the United States has given just one indication that it is still interested in China, and that indication was a negative one. We did not protest as Japan did against the proposed reversion to monarchy. Against Jap Influences. Chinese executives wanted a monarchy because they believed it would combat Japanese influence and retard the absorption of the Chinese nation by the Japanese. The Chinese people do not care. Japan wanted a republic because should the president die the difficulty of choosing a successor might give them opportunity to extend their already large influence. With the attention of the European countries focussed on Europe and the Near East, they have done what they pleased. The United States was the only possible nation to interfere, and we have not done so. China Forsaken. England apparently has forsaken China. Japan is closing the door on the English merchants and they have squealed, but their government cannot hear them for the roar of guns on the continent. "If Japanese competition is to be reinforced by preferential rates of duty and preferential freights, we must protest, and protest all the time until we can obtain a fair field and an equal opportunity for all." This sentence was uttered at a meeting of the Shanghai Council of the China Association last July. The door was pinching them hard then. Since Japan agreed not to sign a separate peace with Germany, the merchants have still less chance to be heard. The Wilson administration has not been keen after trade expansion and it has watched the door close with apparent equanimity. In another year it will be locked. With Japan administering the international affairs of China, and she already administering them to great extent, our merchants will have no opportunities. The European war made the continental nations sacrifice China. Apathy is making us sacrifice it.

RUSSKI IN DISGRACE.

Leader Who Was to Have Saved Military Prestige of Russia Suddenly Relieved of His Command.

Petersburg, Tuesday. General Russki, who had been considered as the one great military genius in Russia and was popularly credited with being able to retrieve the shattered military fortunes of Russia, has, quite unexpectedly, been relieved of his command of the Northern Army and withdrawn from active service. General Kourapatkin, who conducted the unlucky war against Japan, appears now to have the ear of the Tzar.

CLEMENCEAU ATTACKS WILSON.

Chicago, Tuesday. The Examiner publishes the following cable from its Paris Correspondent: M. Clemenceau says that President Wilson's determination not to regard the blockade effective is in direct contradiction of the arguments Abraham Lincoln used against Great Britain during the civil war. The note is inspired by cotton interests, but happily there are other people in America besides cotton growers. "Let President Wilson talk and let us have complete confidence in the American people to pull him up short when it comes time for action!" Says Clemenceau.

FORD IN CHRISTIANIA.

Christiania, Tuesday. The local press writes of Ford as an apostle of the same type as Tolstoi, only more modern. Rosika Schwimmer who appears to act as mouthpiece for Ford is denounced as a man who talks too much and talks badly and likely to compromise the success of the expedition. Mr. Lachner, who is Ford's secretary, in a speech said that they were going to the Hague and would there be met by Danish, Spanish, Swiss and Dutch friends of peace. There Ford would nominate an international committee which would have influence in all countries. Large crowds assembled in front of the hotel where Ford stopped and cheered him each time he appeared. According to a telegram received from Copenhagen, no peace speeches will be allowed there, as there exists an order against any speeches being made touching upon the European war.

SECOND AMERICAN NOTE TO AUSTRIA.

Washington, Tuesday. The second American Note was sent yesterday to Austria. No particular time is mentioned as regards a reply. The Note does not depart from the demands previously made, but gives details which were not included in the earlier document and which Baron Burian called for. UNDERSTANDING LIKELY. Geneva, Tuesday. According to a trustworthy American of the Paris American Colony, the new note by America to Austria gives full opportunity for an understanding. It was intentional that details were not given in the first note, as Washington feared that they might give the Ball Platz too great opportunity for reply. Undoubtedly Lansing and Wilson are prepared to take into consideration the account given by the Commander of the submarine and compare it with information supplied them by the Italian Ambassador. Without doubt they seek to get Austro-Hungary, upon humanitarian grounds, to give the same guarantees concerning unarmed passenger ships, as those already given by Germany.

GUNARIS WINS.

Athens, Tuesday. It is now quite certain that the Gunaris party has won the elections. Already the Gunarists have 200 seats to their credit, plus 35 Theotokists and 20 of the followers of Rhallis. In 60 districts the returns have not yet come in. Up to the last moment the Veniselos party strove to mislead the people.

ALLIES COMPELLED TO LEAVE GALLIPOLI. English and French Forces Driven From Anaserta and Burun in the Dardanelles.

Constantinople, Tuesday. What remained of the Allied forces in Anaserta, have near all been driven out, after fierce fighting and with the greatest losses. At the same time a large, but to the present uncounted booty fell into our hands—or some time past we had been preparing to turn the remaining enemy out of the positions to which they had held so tenaciously and with reinforced artillery and renewed supplies of ammunition, it was certain that we would accomplish the task. Accordingly a general attack was begun against Anasarta and Burun. At Sed-ul-Bair the enemy made an attempt at a counter attack with heavy losses as a result, he being driven back hopelessly beaten. The Turkish heavy artillery worked murderous havoc amongst the fleeing enemy. The English and French under cover of fog managed to reach their boats and made the best of their escape.

ENGLISH VERSION.

London, Tuesday. In the House of Commons Mr. Asquith announced that the British troops had been withdrawn from Sulva Bay and the Anzac Zone. The Premier said that losses had been small and that the troops had been conveyed to another point. He said that the retreat had been made under a decision taken by the Cabinet (Loud Cheers).

FORTIFYING SALONICA.

Salonica, Tuesday. The Allied troops are exceedingly busy setting up defensive works. They consist principally of a complicated system of trenches. The English have brought along much heavy artillery and people here wonder what they want with it, as Salonica is no fortress and is most difficult to defend. The Greeks have made formal protest against the erection of the defensive works, but that does not appear to have made any difference.

ENORMOUS VITALITY. The German Crown Prince in the "New York Herald" Many Times Killed and Dead on Several Occasions.

"Not many persons," writes the Danish paper Jutland Posten, "could have stood all the Crown Prince has had to put up with since the beginning of the war. If one follows his misadventures as they have been reported from time to time in the New York Herald, they appear as follows: August 5th last year, an attempt was made to assassinate the Crown Prince in Berlin. August 18th, he was dangerously wounded close to the French border, and was transferred to a hospital in Aachen. Two days later, he lost a leg in a further attempt at his assassination in Berlin, and on August 24th, a still further attempt was made to assassinate him. One can easily understand that under these circumstances, he tried to commit suicide on the 4th of September. He had no means of knowing that what he had so far gone through with was child's play compared with what was to follow. He Died. On the 13th of Sept. he died with a mask over his face in a hospital in Brussels. On the 15th, he had an attack on Verdun, and on the following day he was wounded by a shrapnell in Poland. On Oct. 18th, he was again wounded by a shrapnell on the French front, and on Oct. 20th, the Crown Princess came to nurse him on his deathbed. On Oct. 24th, a certain lady was present at his burial in Berlin. On Oct. 25th, his body was found on the battlefield, and on Nov. 3rd, he was again buried. The following day, he fell by a French bullet, and on Nov. 8th, he became crazy and was transferred to a distant castle. Here he recovered so quickly that on the 13th of Nov. he could take general command on the eastern front, but here he received his death wound on Nov. 17th. In Dec. he took a Christmas vacation, which he certainly could well use. On Jan. 16th he was again wounded. In spite of all that he had suffered for his country, he was deprived of his command on Mar. 3rd, and sent home to his wife and children, but they must have received him rather badly, for a short time afterwards the Crown Princess had to personally nurse him on account of a bullet wound."

A Hard Life.

The above is taken from The Frankfurter Zeitung of Dec. 3rd, 1915, which comments thereon as follows: "We get so many unfriendly reports from Denmark that we gladly repeat the following friendly, humorous report concerning our Crown Prince and the lies regarding him which have been keeping our enemies busy." "One must admit that our Crown Prince has a hard life of it, and the New York Herald a very, very elastic lying mouth."

The above is a wondrous sample of the small respect the American papers appear to have for either the truth or their readers. Already the New York Herald has killed off ten times as many Germans as there are in the entire army of that country.



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#### Business Section.

Imports and Exports. — Finances and Forwards

#### Conscription for America.

Of the many astonishing results of this war, none is perhaps more astounding than to hear that serious men, practical American politicians, are viewing the prospects of forced military service in the United States as an actuality of the near future. Just think of it, America with its population, climbing up to the hundred million, and having compulsory military service!

No less a person than Elihu Root, whose sagacity and knowledge of the necessities of his country are acknowledged all over the United States, has expressed himself in favor of conscription. The failure of the volunteer call in England, and the fundamental faults of such a system, have had a deep effect in America where, until now, the firmest belief had been held in the idea of a citizen army raised in the same manner as those that fought in the previous wars in which the Union has been engaged. But it has become quite evident, in view of the strenuousness of modern warfare, that no country today can anymore depend upon the chance levies which may be supplied by the volunteer system.

People who do not think deeply are apt to say that the present terrible war will be the end of all wars, that the world is nauseated of fighting. But, before this most bitter of campaigns the world has known is over, there appears the shadow of yet another mighty war to come, that between Japan and the United States. It is in view of such a war, without any doubt, that the wisdom of Elihu Root impels him to the expression of the opinion, that conscription is desirable for the safety of America.

#### China's Closed Door.

Whilst the din of the cannon has deafened the ears of the European countries as to what has been going on in the Far East, the Japanese statesmen have been exceedingly busy in the task of swallowing up China. Quietly, but quite surely, the astute Japanese politicians have been making the very most of the time when the Powers have been at war, in the first place in ousting all foreign trade with China, and substituting that of Japan in its place; secondly, in just as surely asserting Japanese influence within China itself, so that Japan today is on the high road to becoming the veritable ruler of the vast Chinese Empire.

American interests of past years have developed greatly in China, and American capital has been largely invested in that country in railroads and other undertakings. So now the anxiety in the United States, where the workings of Japan have been quite specially watched, and fully estimated as extremely harmful, is considerable. In America it is now realised with bitterness that the Far East trade for the United States, which was the dream of John Hay, is once and for all disappearing, that Japan is closing the door of China to outside trade and doing so exceedingly effectively.

England is so engaged with the war, that country has apparently abandoned China to its fate. America the only possible friend that might have intervened to save the Chinese from impending fate, has done nothing. According to the *Chicago Tribune* in one brief year from now, the Chinese door will, through the machinations of the Japanese, be as good as locked to European and American trade. The Japanese by means of suasion, backed up by the "mailed fist", have obtained already all kinds of concessions, preferential rates and such like trade advantages from the Chinese, and, when peace, once more reigns in Europe and the attempt be made to resume trade as heretofore with China, the foreign merchants will find the words written on entry to China: "Doors Closed", for Japan will then be surely and securely in full possession.

#### Japan and America.

It seems almost incredible to the broad political observer, that the United States pays so little attention to the great danger threatening the Union from the West. The *Continental Times* quite recently published extracts from a Japanese book, published under the auspices of the National Defense Association of Japan, of which the Premier Count Okuma is a member, and in which, boldly and without the slightest idea of concealment, there is told of an intended invasion by the Japanese of America and also the general lines upon which it would be conducted. It is evident to all who study the indications from the Far East, that Japan has long been preparing for a grand fight, that for the determination of who shall be master of the Pacific.

Today we publish an article from the *Chicago Examiner*. That newspaper, in most serious words, calls upon the Americans to do all in their power to put an end to the existing great war which is exterminating the white race and thus laying the seed for the supremacy of the yellow races in the future. Quite rightly the *Chicago* press organ draws attention to the evident fact, that every American, man or woman, who helps, by word or deed, to prolong this war stabs straight at the heart of their own country, because the complete exhaustion of the white man's strength and resources in Europe can only mean that America must, sooner or later, meet alone the forces of the Japanese. The *Advertiser* writes; and as it would be more than well that every citizen of the United States should carefully note, the words: "The man who cannot see the menace of Japan, who is unable to perceive that that able, dangerous power is sleeplessly preparing its naval and military strength to try conclusions with the white man, for the dominance of the Pacific and the ultimate domination of the world, is blind-hopelessly, blankly blind."

The truth of the above quoted words are so evident, so striking, so all important as regards the future of the United States, that every American should keep them well before him, and strive in every manner to put an end to the European war, which, as the American newspaper puts it, "devises the white race."

### Facts Concerning German-Swedish Traffic.

In its weekly report, the American Association of Commerce and Trade publishes the following:

The London *Economist* of November 6 tells its readers that, in view of the activity of British submarines in the Baltic Sea, Germany has been cut off from the supply of Swedish iron ore and wood.

Furthermore, that imports of Swedish iron ore amounted in times of peace to one-third of the total of German iron ore imports, which fact, considering the lack of supply from other sources of importation, causes a most serious situation for German industries.

The London *Economist*, however, fails to mention the fact that German imports of iron ore do not form an important factor in relation to the German steel output.

Germany produced in 1912 32.6 million metric tons of iron ore, and imported only 12.1 million metric tons. Of the latter 12.1 million metric tons only 3.8 million metric tons were imported from Sweden, but 2.7 million metric tons from France, and this from territory now occupied by the Germans. German imports of iron ore from the important sources of supply—Sweden and Spain—amounted to 7.6 million metric tons per year, i. e. about one-fourth of the domestic output, and imports from Sweden to 3.8 million metric tons, i. e. about one-eighth of the entire German output.

Considering, furthermore, that Germany exports 2.3 million metric tons of iron ore a year, and that at the best a fraction only of Swedish shipments is interfered with, it will readily be seen that the above mentioned activity on the part of British submarines lacks the importance maintained by the London *Economist*.

It may, of course, be admitted that an eventual effective blockade applicable to iron ore of certain qualities—such as is preferred by Germany—would be very disadvantageous to German industries, but even if Germany is completely debarred from the Swedish supply this would not seriously affect the German steel industry.

What has been said of the imports of Swedish iron ore, refers in like measure to imports of Swedish logs and lumber.

Germany imported from Sweden per year fir wood logs valued at 0.8 million dollars, and fir wood lumber valued at seven million dollars.

There is no doubt that this eventual loss would not be felt in Germany, in case British measures were successful in shutting off Germany from the Swedish wood supply, and especially since Germany is now occupying Russian territory, famous for its vast woodland.

Furthermore, in view of the fact that the freight and passenger traffic between German and Scandinavian ports continues on regular schedule time proves that Germany does not apprehend any change in the situation as referred to by the London *Economist*.

## AUSTRO-HUNGARY

OPENING OF HIGHLY INTERESTING EXHIBITION BY ARCHDUKE KARL STEFAN AND ARCHDUCHESS ISABELLA SHOWING LIFE OF REFUGEES.

### Utilising and Educating

RETURN TO VIENNA OF HUNGARIAN MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT VON HEDERVARY TAKEN PRISONER BY THE FRENCH. HARD-SHIPS OF CAPTIVITY.

Vienna, Tuesday. One of the greatest of the many unexpected problems that have arisen during the course of the war, has been that of knowing what to do with the masses of fugitives that have come in their thousands and have sought refuge in the capital. The civil authorities of Vienna, all at once found themselves faced with the responsibility of supporting and finding house room for no less than 150,000 such refugees.

An exceedingly curious and unique exhibition has just been opened in Vienna, consisting of a large collection of pictures showing how the masses of fugitives, both in the capital and in other parts of the Empire; in Bohemia, Salzburg, Stiermark, Kärnten, Krain, Mähren etc. etc.; had been cared for and housed! One remarkable exhibit, for instance, is a relief in which the fugitives camp in Liebnitz is shown. It is rich in realism and displays the various phases of life in such encampment, the manner in which the people are taken to their work, then they are seen fully occupied, how they are taught various handicrafts in the schools, the Ruthenians, men and women, busy at their so well known and so typical needlework—always copied from a sample of some old historical piece. The Istrien women are also shown busy with their needles. There also are the woodcarvers, just as handily as the Russians in such work.

#### Practical Work.

Wherever possible the fugitives have been employed in work of a utilitarian order. For instance they have turned out the most excellent wagons for field work, the scarcity of such vehicles in Galicia being great. They have manufactured excellent boots and shoes, first class wooden trunks for travelling workmen, and besides a number of artistic productions. In such ways the fugitives have earned money for themselves and have been of utility to the community at large, for both the military and the civil. They have learnt new trades and quite specially the children have been specially taught new and useful occupations which will be useful to them on their return to their homes. It is hoped that in the course of the Spring of the coming year they will all have been repatriated.

#### Very Interesting.

Thus it can be easily understood how interesting the exhibition is, besides which every visitor has the knowledge and satisfaction of knowing that what has been paid as entry money is going to the good cause, it is given to the already large fund for those who have suffered by the war, principally the fugitives themselves, which, as can be imagined, there are unlimited calls.

#### Opening the Exhibition.

The exhibition, which is called "Die Kriegshilfe" was opened by Archduke Karl Stefan and the wife of the Fieldmarshal, Archduchess Isabella. They were received by the newly appointed Minister of the Interior, Conrad Prince Hohenlohe, and Princess Hohenlohe, and the head of the "Kriegshilfe" bureau, Prince Edward of Lichtenstein and Princess Lichtenstein.

Of those who were to be seen at the opening ceremony were, Minister President Count Stürgkh, Baron and Baroness Rossner, Freiherr von Beck, the Mayor, Doctor Weiskirchner; Baroness Burian, Countess Berchtold, Princess Croy, Princess Lubomirska, Countess Secsen, Doctor Count Larisch, Countess Wyndenbruck, Baroness Clarisse Rothschild, Baroness Skoda, Frau Lisa de Renaudes, Frau Melanie Wolf, Count Lasocki, etc. etc.

#### Out of Captivity.

The Hungarian Member of Parliament Lehel von Hedervary, who has been in French captivity since August of last year, has just returned to Vienna. He has given an interview in which he told that he had been in America when the war broke out, and, on the 24 of August, took passage in a neutral ship from New York, together with a large number of German and Austrian subjects who were coming back to serve in the armies. On the second of September they were stopped by the French cruiser "La Savoya" and, with an escort of destroyers and submarines, taken to the harbor of Biscaya. There all between the ages of 17 and 60 were taken off. Somewhere near a thousand people were made prisoners and taken to the fortress of Crozon and there imprisoned in the casemates. Most of them were German subjects, 300 Hungarians and a few Austrians. With him travelled his friend Barna von Buza, a former Member of Parliament and publisher. They having papers showing us to be officers, were taken to the officers camp at Chateau d'Anne, near

Brest. There were there forty prisoners. Later on a good number of wounded were brought in from the front. In August last an understanding was come to for an exchange of prisoners and 20 were to be sent home. The French, however, at the last moment detained two, without giving any reason, and his friend was of them.

The treatment of their prisoners by the French, says Herr von Hedervary was most unworthy. They were badly fed, left without enough clothes, so that they are now wearing the same clothes they had worn during the past eighteen months. And thus they are to be seen in the barracks and street buildings where they are set to work.

He said that the prisoners in Corsica had undergone terrible hardships, and it was so bad that the International Commission had demanded that the camp there should be broken up and it had been done. Herr von Hedervary closed with an appeal to the public to send help to the unfortunate prisoners still detained in France as their need was very great. He asked that above all things clothes should be sent them and after that food, for that given in the camps was of the worst kind imaginable.

#### Names for Streets.

All over the country new names are being given to the streets, and, as natural they are those of the leading Generals and heroes of the war. Thus in Brunn streets have been christened, "Conrad von Hötendorff Street," "Archduke Friedrich Street," "Hindenburg Street," "Mackensen Street," and so forth.

#### Gallant Hussars.

The twelfth Hussar regiment has just celebrated its one year ago entry into one of the greatest engagements of the war. The Regiment had formerly King Edward as its nominal chief. This time a year ago the Hussars in the Carpathians were facing overwhelming odds of the enemy, upon whom they inflicted very severe losses. It was a wild and almost unearthly contest, and a great many of the Hussars fell in their tracks. As they had cut their way through the ranks of the enemy and had re-assembled, to the consternation of the regiment, it was found that a number of their officers, ten in all, were missing. Lieutenant Baron Bannfy, it was ultimately discovered, had fallen, his shattered corpse being found by a party of the regiment that had volunteered to investigate. Major von Gregurich, severely wounded by shrapnel, had been carried off by the Russians and was in one of their hospitals. Later it became known that Ensign von Benedek was in a Russian hospital with an amputated leg, but he has been exchanged and the regiment hopes shortly to welcome him once more before long.

Do not throw away your *Continental Times* after reading it, but send it to a friend either at home or abroad.

## GERMAN HORSE RACING IN WAR-TIME.

The Weekly Report of the American Association for Commerce and Trade published an article concerning horse racing in war time as follows:

The recent horse races at Hoppegarten, near Berlin, illustrated the fact that, in spite of the high cost of living and the absence of the majority of able-bodied men, a considerable number of sport-loving people remained at home.

And that these, remaining at home, have the means of following their sporting inclination, is evidenced by the large sums that have been paid for admission and that have changed hands at the betting permitted at horse races in Germany.

Betting of this kind was not permitted the first ten days at Hoppegarten, but the authorities gave way to the general demand and permission was obtained for the second half of the meeting. On 17 days betting was permitted with the result that altogether about two million dollars changed hands.

On September 12th, a turnover of almost \$200,000 was recorded, representing the maximum, as compared with \$205,000, the record of times of peace.

The money taken in for admission on above 17 days reached \$80,000, varying for the different days between \$9,000 and \$1,750.

The net receipts for admission were turned over to the various war relief organizations.

The management of the race track at Neuss has a novel plan of directing the gold to the Reichsbank, as special privileges were accorded to track visitors who paid the admission in gold. The result was certainly surprising, as of the admissions on one of the last days, aggregating \$2,000, \$1,800 were paid in gold. The last Sunday meet brought in almost \$4,000 in gold.

The total gate receipts at Neuss aggregate \$21,000, of which sum \$16,000 was paid in gold.

The trotting races at Mariendorf near Berlin experienced a considerable increase, as unusually large sums changed hands.

The largest turnover with \$80,000 was reached the last racing day.

#### NOT PERFECT.

He—I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot?

She—Oh, dear, no; we're none of us perfect.  
—London Mail.

## The Open Tribune

### To Our Readers

We shall be glad to publish any communication from our readers, but must ask contributors to attach name and address to their letters. These will be published anonymously, if so desired. The *Continental Times* is not responsible for the opinions of the contributors to this column. Contributors are requested to limit the length of their letters to the utmost, in order to avoid the necessity of curtailing by the Editor.

#### The German Christmas.

To the Editor:

I have always loved Germany ever since I was a child in short velvet breeches—especially at Christmas! I still see my old father lighting up the Christmas tree in the big parlor of our farm in Kentucky, and Linda, our darkey cook all pop-eyed with excitement! We youngsters used to revel in our German tree, our German toys, and our German fairy-tale books. We used to talk and dream kobolds, gnomes, 'elfins, fairy princes and princesses, enchanted castles, dragons and all the rest.

And it was really this childhood impression that made me come to Germany shortly before the war. And I am glad I came and I have resisted all silly attempts to call me back—both by my relatives over there—and by certain people here. My people are full of the most foolish ideas with regard to Germany—you can imagine what their impressions must be—when reading most of our papers—especially the New York ones! I have bombarded them with copies of the C. T.—which they are inclined to regard as I once regarded Grimm's fairy stories—after learning there were no fairies!

I surprise them by telling them that Berlin is the brightest, finest, cleanest city in the world, that modern German flats are the most beautiful and comfortable homes, that all the theatres are going at full blast—and now I shall describe to them my second German Christmas—the beautiful shops, the gorgeous displays and all the lovely novelties—I wish I were a child again!—I have adopted a couple of soldiers who have no relatives—and am sending them Christmas boxes to the front. Their names were brought me by the two children of my landlady—who got them at school. I don't know who Karl B. or Lothar M. are—but I put a little toy Christmas tree in each of their boxes—as well as a lot of other solid things and I suppose I shall receive appreciative letters in return. I suggest that every American in Germany adopt one of those friendless men and help cheer them during the Christmas.

Wiesbaden. Victor L. Pringle.

#### Plum Pudding.

To the Editor.

Your "Open Tribune" to me is the best part of the *Continental Times*, as I get endless information from it.

Christmas is upon us and I would very much like to know whether any of your readers, having the knowledge, would be kind enough to give the receipt for Plum Pudding. Perhaps "Another Housewife" who has taught me to make Corn Bread and Boston Bread could oblige me.

Yet Another Housewife.

## The Sad Little Valley.

(By Mary Edith Griswold)

Twilight deepened into night. The little valley rested. Barns were closed, but no lights shone from the windows of the peasants' houses. They were all in the Church of the Holy Cross praying for the lives of their soldiers.

"God, have mercy, God, have mercy, God, have mercy . . ."

The organist leant over the railing of the organ loft and looked down upon the kneeling people, his white robes made a luminous spot of light in the dimness of the organ loft.

"Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy . . ."

The organist saw a vision of the kneeling congregations in the land of the enemy; they were praying the same prayer.

"Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy . . ."

Would the eyes of men be forever blinded by the red haze of hate? Would the nations go on until the end they wished and prayed for; the destruction of the enemy, was complete; until the fields should lie fallow under the sun and the rain because there would be no one to sow and reap?

The murmur of the prayer ceased. It was now time for him to play the hymn. The enemy would be singing the same song, but the fervent people below there in the solemn nave, the congregations in the enemy's land would each pray to God to save only his own; the organist prayed to God to save His own: all the soldiers in the field.

"God save them all, God save them all . . ." he sang, but his one voice was lost in the chorus of the congregation, and only God knew what the organist had sung.

## CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Many of the Arabian peasant population of Palestine have emigrated to North and South America, and the Mohammedan population from the environs of Jerusalem is beginning to emigrate. The lack of suitable employment is the cause of this exodus.



**"Who is American?"**

Interesting Article by Leading American Scholar Upon One of the Most Important Questions of the War.

By S. N. Patten.

(Professor of Political Economy in the University of Pennsylvania.)  
(From "The Open Court.")

Of the many questions raised by the war, none awaits an answer more urgently than this: "Who is American?" What seems at sight a commonplace fact of residence becomes on investigation a complex problem. In ancestry, obviously, non are American, whether our forebears have been on the soil one or ten generations. Our heredity, comprising all fundamental passions and appetites, is of foreign origin and will remain for ages unchanged; newcomers and old families are peers in this respect. When the excitement of war arouses us we react as did our Aryan ancestors when a hostile tribe appeared over adjacent hills. Feelings of hate and envy overshadow later experience, while venomous epithets, which in rational moods we calmly suppress, flow out in a pleasure-giving torrent. This violence, natural though it is, does not distinguish any one as American; it shows rather that we have not yet changed the crude nature that crossed the ocean with our ancestors.

To become American is a growth in social tradition coming when our feelings and actions are evoked by American events and American ideals. It is a social, not a physical, change. Some families may have been on our soil for generations and still have foreign traditions, while in others a single generation may make over their social nature. Indeed the rapidity of the social change is in proportion to the shock which the transference of environment causes. The slowest changes come in those whose civilization is like our own, while a radical change in thought and ideal brings rapid transformation.

These facts make less important than commonly judged the differences between the recent immigration and the older stock which, perhaps, has Revolutionary ancestry. Is the latter American, and the former half or quarter American? Not at all, for the ancestry is the same in both cases. The blood of the human wolf tangles in their veins, and the savage bite is apt to come from the one as from the other. The contrast lies not in heredity, but in social tradition. The older stock has the language and ideals of its English ancestors, which have remained unchanged because our ancestors let the English think for them instead of thinking for themselves. What has our older stock contributed in literature, art, or science? Can any one point to an epoch-making book that has come new-born from our civilization? The ideals of the man who sneers at his recently arrived brother are merely an adaptation of English thought. What difference exists is not more marked than the modification the language and thought of England have undergone in Australia or South Africa. Wherever English is spoken British thought has pre-

valled, and we, like other English offspring, have followed in the ways of the parent. We have been servants, not masters—followers in beaten paths, not breakers of new soil. Our population is divided, not into pure Americans and half Americans, but into those who are slaves to English tradition and those whose American adjustments are partly made. On this basis to be a German-American or an Irish-American is to be more American than the older stock. It is really a proud boast for a man to say he is half-American, for that means a greater change in culture and ideals than families long in the land have undergone.

To get a clear view of our growing adjustment new words are needed. Old divisions are partisan and biased. The differences to be emphasized are those of culture, tradition and language; not those of race, religion or nationality. Let us suggest terms that present effective contrasts and then try to show their applicability. The term *Britonnet* suggests the man who holds too rigidly to the English inheritance lying at the basis of our civilization. In contrast to this, the term *Angloid* indicates the composite nature of a broader culture which has foreign elements. Many of these newer incorporations are German, and hence arise the antagonisms which have been injected with so much violence into the present controversy. We should remember, however, that these differences between the new and the old were objects of controversy before the war began, and would in time have made the present factions even if no foreign stimulus had hastened the disruption of conventional thought. In every field these contrasts are apparent, and in many fields the controversies involved were acute before the war began. We must narrow our horizon by ejecting foreign contributions, or so incorporate them into our culture that a broader civilization results.

English culture can readily be divided into two elements. At bottom it is a classical culture, modified and broadened by the English experience of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. English tradition and education is mainly Hebrew, Greek and Roman in origin. From these elements have come the ideals of the English people, while their practice and habits have been imposed by their present environment. The content of English education has been classical, not modern. Habits have changed, but not ideals. This strong combination has been broken in America by the crumbling of the classical education, Grecian art, and Puritan morality. Our education is technical and vocational casting aside the cultural elements that have upheld the English character. We hold the English traditions but have lost the older

interpretations of life that made them effective. Such men may properly be called *Britonnet* without implying any disrespect for the civilization from which their ideas derived. They are merely half-English, and have chosen the worse half.

Against the narrowing tendencies which this exclusion involves is another equally patent tendency. In place of the older classical culture comes a modern culture. To assimilate the new elements does not demand a break in our civilization. It has a continuity from our distant ancestors, and has all the emotional force associated with our history and language. Shall our culture be broadened to this new basis, or shall it be narrowed by the exclusion of foreign elements, ancient and modern? This is the controversy now acute. The one tendency gives us a pure race, a pure language, and a conventional morality; the other puts all into the melting-pot, and cheerfully accepts the purified culture resulting when the dross, the feud and the localism of to-day disappear. The American is not a race with a heredity, but a culture with a unity. Its test is its quickening power. Our test is in its assimilation.

To separate the American from the non-American we must be able to distinguish the normal from the abnormal. Until this is done we lack a means of deciding who is a reactionary, and who is he out of whose loins the American race is to spring. The distinction is clear. The old bonds were in religion, race and language. Each of these was provincial; and hence the world was split up into factions on the basis of creed, speech and race. Men loved the like and hated the unlike with equal fervor; but at bottom there was more of hatred than of love in the old life because the multitude were different, while only a small group was similar in characteristic and interest. To be a reactionary is to glory in religious, language and race contrasts, and to shut out the up-building forces that lift humanity to higher levels. Any motive is normal when its possession is essential to survival; but it becomes regressive when newer tastes of survival displace it.

The traits of the reactionary are the oldest of the race. Not yielding to the dominance of new motives, he does what his less advanced ancestors did, but which under new conditions is productive of evil. An old religion, an antiquated morality, the race ties of yesterday, and the thought modes of any language lower the tone of those chained by them. The new bonds are social, not racial; emotional, not sensory. When millions are united in one economic group, the physical traits, the creeds and language of each locality become a matter of slight significance. Therefore, to divide regions economically, a unit on lines of creed, language or race becomes a social crime. Only the new emotional responses are elevating. When this new standard of normality is formulated the old becomes degenerate.

The physical tests of this degeneration are plain. It is a local morbidness, an oversensitiveness in some part accompanied by a

numbness to impression in others. If a doctor suspects a patient of nervousness he tests the malady by a blow on the knee, causing what is called a "knee jerk." Local sensitiveness is thus discovered, and some remedy is suggested. This test is but an example of all physical tests of degeneration. Some people are sensitive to fear; others to descriptions of pain; others to peculiar sounds; and still others to language or color excitation. In each case the mark of abnormality is the same. Some fear, some pain, some group of sounds, words or colors excite unwonted activity and evoke uncontrollable feelings of aversion, with the result that the normal functioning of the individual to his environment is disturbed.

An oversensitiveness to word-reactions is a better test of abnormality than perceived suffering; imagined fears are more potent than those connected with visible objects. Many a person could walk under an unsafe building with unconcern who would become intensely excited about an imagined invasion of his country. Are these explosions of primitive emotion the normal expression of growing manhood, or are they marks of morbid reversion? If abnormal, the facts of the present war are readily classed. The strong appeals to race, class, and language interests, the sensitiveness to described suffering, show how excitable we are about particulars, and how obtuse to great issues. The papers have indulged in the descriptive horrors of the Belgium invasion until the distinction is lost between the local seen and the vast world not yet visualized. Why do we shudder when we think of the suffering in Belgium, and remain oblivious to greater woe in our own country? Why is it horrible for the Germans to kill a hundred in Belgium, when we remain indifferent to the endeavors of England to starve millions in Germany? Which is more normal, the man who, meeting a beggar on the street, gives him a dollar; or he who refuses alms, but sends a check to some charity to relieve the suffering of those he never saw? This test of perspective shows the difference between normal and abnormal emotions. The one is true emotion; the other is merely sense excitation. Normal men visualize the larger unseen groups, and refuse to sympathize with unimportant events seen and described.

Fear and hate are primitive passions, normal in animals and in the lower orders of men. They are marks of reversion when found among the civilized races. The higher emotions lead to their suppression, causing the normal man to walk abroad with no fear in his breast and no hatred in his heart. To show hatred or fear indicates the dominance of some of the impulses that dominate the higher life. It is indicative, therefore, to see the fierce outpouring of fear and hate since the outbreak of the war. The German has become a nightmare to many well-meaning persons, and hatred of him has become a creed. If these violent manifestations were those of primitive men or of the underworld they might be regarded as the natural expression of the exuberant savage. But these

exited individuals are for the most part the university graduate, the professor, the editor, the lawyer, the club-man, and even ex-presidents, both of college and of nation. They are men of the old stock, and not newcomers whose feelings are naturally primitive. Instead of lifting themselves into an adjustive relation, our older stock has been sinking into modes of thought normal to our distant ancestors, but subnormal to ourselves. It is becoming *Britonnet* instead of a creator of an American civilization.

But, it will be replied, the Germans are just as forceful in their emotional expression. There is, however, a difference. The German song of hate to which so much attention has been given is not the work of a German professor, but the writing of a private soldier. It is genuine folklore, voicing the emotion of the lower class. That a private could write a poem of this virility is a mark of advance. But the attempt of poets and professors to write a reply, or outdo the German in his song of hate, is not literature, but degeneration. The German people should be as proud of their privates who can write of hate as our race should be dismayed and chagrined at the attempted imitation by our literary spokesmen. It verges on the comical to see committees of professors formed to pass on the lyrics of hate their students compose.

If our old stock with its star-gazing idealism has failed to find the road from yesterday to to-morrow, where are we to look for guidance? Some facts are plain and some conclusions clear. No distinct physical traits out of which a new race can be formed have as yet appeared. Anthropologists assert that no European race has sloughed off its earlier characteristics, though in its present environment many thousand years. Even if this be disputed of the Continental races, the English are no more a race, physically, than are the Americans. England's civilization is built from the traditions created by the British environment of the past three centuries. These traditions we have acquired, and their loss will make us American. English ideas and ideals meant progress when they arose, and are still of importance for the preservation of English institutions. But for us they are exotic growths, and their persistence implies a decay of character in all on whom they are imposed.

We often hear of the cramping influence of Puritanism, and of a desire for greater intellectual freedom. Yet Puritanism is one of the cramping influences making our *Britonnet* environment. Our orthodoxy, our law, our literary standards, our classicisms, our conventional notions, and even our cant and hypocrisy are all *Britonnet* importations. They are the burden we carry and the load we must throw off. The newer American stocks have an advantage in their efforts toward reconstruction because they come from regions free from these trammels. They are moving more rapidly than we toward the desired adjustment, and from them comes much of our dynamic force, while the old stock strive to keep things immobile and static.

## LITERATURE

## REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Some Interesting and Curious Subjects Treated in the December Magazines. Ideas about War in Various Forms.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald Hurd in his rough and ready unconventional style in an article on the fleet:

There is no ground for pessimism. Pessimism is a crime when we confront determined, well-informed, and highly-organized enemies. Pessimism atrophies the mind, saps the energy, dispirits the nation, and encourages the foe. We must preserve the will to win. If the people of this country (with their rulers) could obtain a vision of what has been done, and the greater things which can still be done by the aid of sea power, there would be no feeling of depression, but we should be full of confidence, and that confidence would be shared by Allies and neutrals to our advantage.

There are a number of articles in the *Fortnightly* dealing with the war from various points of view, and all are worthy of careful and exhaustive consideration. "Efficiency and Numbers," by "Author Tantum," is a critical review of the statesmanship of the Coalition Government. In time of war, the writer argues, there are two essentials for the successful working of the Cabinet system. One is a tolerably small Cabinet; the other and by far the more important is that the Prime Minister or the ruling Minister, whoever he be, shall possess the qualities of a powerful dictator. . . . To the Prime Minister the author applies Viscount Morley's qualifications of the ideal Prime Minister. The first qualification is . . . that he should have sound and penetrating judgment; the second is ample and accurate knowledge of the business in hand; and the third is tenacity of will and strength of character.

## Has he Will?

There is no doubt (the article proceeds) as to Mr. Asquith's possession of the first and second qualifications. His judgment is as sound and

penetrating as that of any man alive; his knowledge of whatever business which he takes in hand is ample and accurate. But has he tenacity of will and strength of character? There lies the haunting doubt in the minds of many who admire his great qualities and have most loyally and trustfully followed his lead during the war. Let Mr. Asquith take firm hold over the War Council! If the Government have trusted too implicitly to the organising power of one man, and Lord Kitchener has not been able single-handed to perform a work which would have tasked half a dozen Carnots, let the necessary reorganisation and decentralisation be swiftly accomplished! But let there be a master in the War Council and the Cabinet, and let it be the Prime Minister! Let him trust his own judgment, and act as one who knows the country firm and resolute behind him! England looks to him.

## Science in War.

In a second article on the *Scientific Aspects of the War*, Mr. John B. C. Kershaw, having previously shown how terribly man's power of destruction has been increased by the scientific progress of the past half century, now narrates what science has done to relieve the pain and suffering of those who have fallen wounded in the struggle, and has saved the lives of countless numbers who, but for her aid, would have succumbed to their wounds or to disease in the field and base hospitals.

## The Airship.

Dealing with the possibilities of the large airship, A. J. Liveredge argues that the only practical way to deal with air raids is to meet the raiders in the air with powerful air ships and in the daylight, as to reach the London district the raiders must start in the daytime, while the Rev. Thomas Hannan contends that the basis of our future Army must be National Cadet Corps.

## NINETEENTH CENTURY.

"Why not a Currency Loan?" asks Mr. H. J. Jennings, in the *Nineteenth Century*. In order to finance the war he argues that wages should be paid in vouchers, which should be as readily negotiable as money. In this war he estimates that the Chancellor of the Exchequer could raise anything from £300,000,000 to £1,000,000,000. The chief danger he sees is that debt might be created at too expeditious a rate.

## War Finance.

War Finance is discussed by Mr. J. Ellis Barker, whose summing up of the situation is that the need of the country is labour and thrift.

The most obvious step for improving Great Britain's financial position consists in ruthlessly cutting off the importation of all imported luxuries. The import duties put on motor-cars, cinematograph films, &c., are a small step in the right direction. Import duties should without delay be put on all imported luxuries, and even on those manufactured necessities which can be produced in this country. The question of fiscal purism, the question of Free Trade and Tariff Reform, questions of party politics and vote catching, should not be allowed to undermine the financial position of this country at a time when it fights for its very life.

## A Fund of Lies.

Mr. Gribble appears to have absolutely fooled the British public. He was allowed to leave the Camp of Ruhleben and as a return, he has on his arrival home, sold to the gullible press of a gullible public a fund of lies which seem inexhaustible. This man, with the ill sounding name, acts up to that name in ill meaning and stupid inventions. He pretends that, within the enclosure of the Internment Camp of Ruhleben, he was able to obtain news of everything going on in Germany. How foolish!

Gribble cannot be condemned for having made money out of the fantasies he relates so long as he found fools to pay him. And he found them, apparently in abundance. Here is an example of the abject nonsense which a Magazine of the position of the *Nineteenth Century* so far forgets its reputation and dignity as to print. It says:

A most interesting article is contributed by Mr. Francis Gribble on "Germany Seen from an Internment Camp." Despite all that is done to prevent it information of current events finds its way by mysterious channels into these prohibited areas, and the inmates have occasional glimpses of the real feeling of the more educated German classes. What the prisoners got to know was the growing distress, the imminence of insolvency, and the changes which the war was bringing about in all sorts of social conditions. The observation of what was happening in the

country led the men who knew Germany best to say most confidently:

They are playing a gigantic game of bluff. Very likely they will bluff to their last man, their last shell, and their last potato. But, say what they will, they can't stand another winter campaign.

The last sentence of Oribble is too absurd in view of what one knows the truth to be, that one stands amazed at the impudence of the man who wrote it, and of the Magazine Editor foolish enough to print it.

## THE STRAND.

In the "Strand" there is a collection of the views of experts in France and Belgium on the question of whether the great and sacred buildings of France and Belgium which have been damaged or destroyed by "the Huns" should be restored after the war, or should their ruins be left as everlasting memorials of the infamy of the Barbarians. Opinions on the subject differ, but the majority are of opinion that these witnesses to Teuton barbarism ought to be respected as silent teachers to coming generations.

## Actors Upon Kino.

A number of well-known actors and actresses give their views as to the effect of the cinema on the stage, and also suggest possibilities for the future. Madame Sarah Bernhardt is impressed with the utility of moving pictures, and considers that the cinema is a great aid to the actor's art. In Sir Herbert Tree's view the cinema is creating a new love of the romantic in the people. So far, he is of opinion, it has not helped the theatre, but he thinks it might be of service to the actor in recording the work of producers for future generations. Mr. Cyril Maude believes that the moving picture is gradually educating people to want dramatic amusement, but cheaply.

## Important Discovery.

An interesting "Chance Conservation in 1905" with an Austrian diplomat reported by Dr. G. B. Grundy exhibits a view of the present war which is less familiar than it should be in England. To the Austrian the great conflict which ten years ago he saw impending was essentially not a dynastic, or a national, or an economic struggle, but an effort of the Junker class, the landed aristocracy

of North Germany, to consolidate its authority in the German Empire and make its system dominate Europe. This estimate, it will be seen, interprets the war as a struggle between a militant oligarchy and its subjects, "in name against a foreign Power or Powers, in fact on behalf of the governing class in Germany against those forces within the country which would overthrow it."

## BLACKWOOD'S.

A lengthy article on "Recruiting in Wartime" points out that the problem of finding men for the British Army, although just now insistent, gigantic, perplexing, is not new. It has risen from its political grave every time England has had to fight a serious war. After an historical survey of measures adopted to raise troops in times of emergency, the writer proceeds to argue that neither the ballot, nor universal service is easy to begin in wartime.

There are a number of other contributions on war topics in this number, and all are of great interest. Readers will find much pleasure, for example, in a brightly written account of the operations of one of our cruisers in the Cameroons, and in the "Tales of a Gasping Officer," which deal in a racy manner with the adventures of military cyclists in the Western war zone.

Mr. David Hannay in an article on "The Achievement of the Submarine" cheerfully predicts that, whatever changes may come on the top of the water or below it, the qualities and conditions which have given Great Britain the leadership hitherto will continue to operate.

## INAPPROPRIATE.

"What's in a name?" asked Eph Akerlo of the group of grangers gathered around the old airtight in Fuller Proone's store. "Now there was Sol Stubble up Hickory Village way, when his last boy was born three years back, they named him Bryan and durned if they ain't jest found out that the youngster was born dumb." (Judge.)

## THIS TOWN, TOO.

"What this town needs"—began the reformer "is a team," broke in the fan, "that can hit the ball when there are men on bases." —Judge.



## WHEN THE POGROM CAME.

By Paul Barchan.

(Specially translated by R. L. O.)

One day in the early part of summer we received news in St. Petersburg that a murderous pogrom had been raging in Bialystok for over three days. Hundreds had been slain and many wounded.

Help! came the cry.

The first Duma, that youthful, audacious and eloquent first Duma, which even now seems to persist in the memory like some bright impossible legend, at once despatched several Deputies. In those great but unhappy days the Deputies still possessed some modicum of power. I accompanied the party. I wished to see with my own eyes in what manner the Russian spirit had come to an eruption. As soon as the news of the intended visit of the Deputies reached the Bialystok garrison and police, both of which had instigated the massacre, a halt was called to the slaughter and martial law proclaimed.

### The Robber Guards.

We stalked through empty streets and saw doors barricaded with planks, and piles of household goods and tattered feather beds strewn about. Soldiers with planted bayonets stood as sentinels at the street-corners—yesterday robbers and murderers—to-day guards. Here and there we encountered one of the surviving Jews—who had just crawled out of some hiding-place in a shop where he had lain without stirring for three days. These people would stand helplessly with wide and vacant eyes behind which all life seemed to have burnt itself to ashes—eyes that had looked on horror and then become petrified.

Crouched around the staircase and gallery of the "German House," the hotel in which the Deputies had made their headquarters, we saw the eye-witnesses—silent creatures who sat there brooding in the half-darkness, waiting patiently until their testimony was to be taken.

It was with difficulty that I recognized them—the young dandified commercial travellers and clerks of Bialystok whom I had known. Their hats were pressed down carelessly over their foreheads, their eyes had grown lustreless, woeful and old. That peculiar trait of fearfulness, patience and painful experience which gives so unmistakable a cast to the eyes of the long-suffering Jews of Western Russia, had utterly destroyed the merry and mischievous gleams which were wont to shine in the eyes of the lively natives of Bialystok. Their backs which they had learned to keep erect, according to the excellent example of the Warsaw Jews, were once more bent and curved. There they sat, just as their fathers and grandfathers had sat before them, like ancient, tottering monuments of misery and long-endured affliction. That was their one expression—the stony patience of hopeless resignation—there was no flare, no flame of any feeling of vengeance, not a cry for retribution.

### The Examination.

In one of the rooms of the hotel, two Deputies of the Duma, Taganzoff and Jacobsohn, were examining the witnesses. Among these there was a simple young girl of some twenty years and her little five-year old brother. In a trailing, broken voice, in dull and disconnected phrases, as though she herself did not comprehend what she was saying, she told her story. Told how her old father, a teacher of penmanship named

Einstein, was held down on the floor while long nails were driven into his forehead and nostrils, then how his tongue was cut out—the quiet, good-natured, harmless old man whom everybody respected. Told how eight out of the ten members of her family were slaughtered one after the other in every conceivable fashion in the presence of their relatives. Her sisters had been violated before they were strangled. But she and her little brother had escaped—she was unable to say in what manner. All this she told in a lifeless voice. It was only when she turned to her little brother—who was playing restlessly with his fingers, and took him to task—

"Will you behave now!—don't you see where you are!"—that her voice became vigorous and excited.

### The Pogrom Hero.

Some six weeks after this a young and dandified officer of the Russian gendarmerie was walking along the "Boulevard" of the city of Grodno, the capital of his "government." His cape was thrown picturesquely over the new and well-creased dress uniform he wore. This officer was Griboiedoff, a native of Bialystok, a former police officer there and now advanced to the position of Captain of Horse. It was he who in company with the corrupt police official Scheremetoff had arranged the pogrom and brought it to a glorious conclusion. Since these patriots had performed such invaluable services for their country, they had been advanced in rank, and transferred to distant towns, so that their precious lives might not be endangered by a shot from the pistol of some rash individual thirsting for revenge. For Bialystok is a manufacturing town and possesses an unruly ontcropping element of demagogues, anarchists and devilish fellows of that sort. And the military and its myrmidons of murder, lust and pillage scarcely ventured to enter the narrow streets where these workmen lived.

The young Captain had come to the chief town of his "government" in order to bid farewell to his Colonel and his comrades. A farewell banquet was to be given in his honor. Griboiedoff had just been to the barber's. He was freshly-shaven, perfumed and curled. As he strode jauntily along, he turned for a moment to look at the old and pretty Catholic Parish Church, which may possibly have affected him almost as disagreeably as a synagogue. Just at that moment a young lad of some fifteen years who had been sitting on a bench on the boulevard, sprang to his feet, whipped out a Browning pistol, and aiming swiftly, fired a single shot at the strutting officer. Then, flinging the weapon into the grass, he fled and vanished in the direction of the suburbs. The hero of Bialystok, however, with a bullet in his head, stood tottering for a moment—his elegant cape fell to the ground. He made one convulsive gesture, then 'collaps'd in a heap. There he lay on the pavement—a slight twitching of the shapely legs and shoulders and he was dead.

A tremendous uproar ensued at once. As I hastened up to the spot a few moments later, the dead man had already been removed. There was nothing to be seen but a small heap of yellow sand, freshly-strewn, out of which a spot of dark and clotting blood was beginning to assert itself.

And these few drops of blood were all that was offered up as vengeance for the deep red brooks of Jewish blood which had flown from the innumerable pogroms that had taken place in Holy Russia.

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